

TESTIMONIES

“My name is Dulaeva. I was born in the Caucasus in 1923. Because of my illness I moved to Tajikistan in 1971, since then I live here—the climate suites me. In 3 years after our move my husband died. In 1992 I got baptized in a Baptist church and I have been following God already 16 years. My children don’t know God, but I pray that one day my children would pray with me. Now church is my family. May God bless her and you that your hearts open for helping widows.”



“My name is Binoi. I am very happy and grateful to you that you help me materially. I’m 70 years old, last year I lost my husband. He was heavily ill, he was in hospital for a long time. In several months he died. It is painful to remember his sufferings. Now I’m also ill, I have an inflammation of respiratory tract. Doctors advise me to do operation. But with a help of God I’m still alive. And again from the bottom of my heart I want to say thank you for your help.”

“ My name is Venera. I was born in Dushanbe in 1961. I got married at 18 and 2 years ago I lost my husband. I have 2 children and also I adopted a 2 years old girl. Her parents left her. I had open tuberculosis, I passed a course of treatment, but consequences remains- I quickly get tired, can’t stay on my feet for a long time, difficult to breath. And all these things become more intense because of feelings and bad nutrition. We live on my pension, it is 30 dollars. That’s why your help came very in time. I’m so grateful to you. God bless you and rein verse according to your kindness. Please pray about me and my children.”



“Peace to you, dear friends in God! I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for your concern for me and I grateful to God for his mercy that He show through you. On the 6 of October 2007 my dear husband Kolya went to the Lord, he was a real friend to me in a full sense of this word. We had been living together for 33 years and 42 days. God gave us one heart, mutual love and mutual desire to serve for God’s glory. God gave me 5 children and also

entrusted me to bring up 2 orphan girls. More than 1 year I learn to live without Kolya. But it's really difficult for me. I cry very often and only God is my consolation. I'm so grateful to God for His care and compassion. In a church I have a ministry – thanks to God I have a ministry in a prayer group of sisters. Every Monday and Tuesday at 9 a.m. we have common prayers. With Christian love to you, your sister. Natasha from Uzbekistan.



“My name is Valya. I’m from Uzbekistan. I’m 83. I accepted God 2 years ago. My childhood was very hard. My father went to the front. Mother raised us, me and my brother, alone. Soon mother fell sick and died. At that time I was 9 year old and I begin to work very hard. Then I lost my brother and stayed alone. There were a lot of difficulties and trials. Then I got married, but my marriage was unfortunate. At the end of my life I stayed completely alone with out my

house. Now I live in a flat, I have pension, it’s 53 dollars. More than the half of this money I pay for the flat, on remaining money I try to survive. But praise God, He is always with me. 1.5 years ago I heard Good News through my brother and sister and since then I always feel His presence and His care in my life. I try hard to tell other people about my belief and God’s love. I’m very grateful to Bible Mission for its help and support. May God bless you. Truly yours, sister Valya.”

“Greetings to you my beloved brothers and sisters in the Lord. My name is Svetlana. I am 34. I live in Turkmenistan. 8 years ago my husband died, and I by myself raise my 14 years old son. I want thank you for the help — it was so unexpectedly and so joyful to get the help for me and my son! I want to thank you so much for this help.



And I want to tell you my testimony: I was born in Turkmenistan in Mary cit. I was born in a difficult family— all men in our family are. Every day tears and scandals. When I was three my parents got divorced. Then I was 6 and my brother 9 when we got a stepfather. He was an alcoholic too. When I was 9 my mother got divorced with him also. And again we got a new father after that. He beat her and us. So all my childhood was like this! Especially my brother suffered from those “fathers” and he decided to move to live with the Granny. I was always dreaming that when I get married my life will be better and I will never allow anybody to beat

me. When I was 15 I also escaped to my Grandmother because I hated my stepfather. I entered the college and then I met a young man and fall in love with him and decided to get married him. Our son was born. And it was our joy! But 2 years later my husband got cold to me. He started to beat me and I escaped to my Granny. But the next day she kicked me out of her house and I went to my mother's home. there my stepfather started to solicit me and I told my Mom. She was mad and there were so many scandals after that. He lied to her that I had lied to her about him. And he crossed himself that he was not lying. Later maybe God punished him - why couldn't ever move his that hand anymore. Then he died because of the cancer in groin.

When I left mother I was acquainted with the married man. It was so difficult life – had to rent, to feed us, to buy clothes. Sometimes only Gena (my son) was eating and I stayed hungry because I didn't have money to buy food for both of us. So I became his second wife. I lived with him 2 years.

But one day I was given a tape with a Christian testimony of my uncle, he used to be an alcoholic and became a Christian and invited everybody to come to Christ. It was strange for us to hear such words. My brother was scolding him that he had become crazy.

Then my brother moved to Ukraine and became Christian there! And he came back and told me everything about God! He found a local church in our city and I started to go there, accepted Christ later in a year and was baptized. Soon it will be 10 years as I am a believer.”

“My name is Albina. I lived as all people from the world—worked, drank alcohol a little bit— I just was as everybody else. Then I got married and gave birth to 3 daughters. I did a lot of abortions. My husband drank alcohol and that's why I should do all the work about the house. And it seemed to me that I lead a life of a righteous woman.



But one day came when I learnt that I had a breast cancer diagnosis. When I went to the hospital I said good bye to my children, husband, wife. I was done a surgery. Chemotherapy. And I survived! Praise God! Only now I realize that God wanted me to stay alive. All the ladies who were at the same hospital room died. And I survived but I never asked God about that.

Four years later my oldest daughter died. She was only 20. And when I was at the funeral I was asking God why He had sent me such woe. And still I didn't realize that I was a sinner. In 6 months my husband died. And then my Mom six months later. God gave me strength to overcome all those difficulties. But my soul was disturbing me. I went to the Russian Orthodox Temple but I didn't find any comfort for my soul.

During 4 years I was put in the hospital for [preventative treatments]. And once I met a believers there (now Rita - she became my sister in the Lord). We became friends with her and she told me about the Lord Jesus that He died for me; she was reading for me from the Bible. She invited me to the church service. And I was afraid that they get together somewhere in the private house. But I came there. And I was met there so warmly and I liked the sermon and the singing so much. And since 1997 I never missed the congregation. Reading the Bible and praying I learnt that I am sinner. And I accepted Christ. And in 1998 I was baptized.

I am thankful to the Lord that He led me to the way of truth. Sometimes it's difficult but I ask God to give me wisdom . But in 2004 my younger daughter died – being in car wreck! She was only 23. Her son (3 years old) my grandson is with me now. I am thankful to God that He helped me to overcome the problems. Already 5 years past as she died. My grandson is studying in the 1st grade. He attends Sunday School. I have a ministry in the church – we go to the nursing home, for handicapped people home and we go to other cities (250 kms away from our city) to tell the Gospel. Now I am 62. And I thank God for everything. And also I thank you for the help which you gave to me! May God bless you and give you in hundreds times more!"

Your sister in the Lord, Albina.